

The Ghost Spy.

(Original.)
"General, we bring you a spy. While at work on the breach the enemy made yesterday we discovered this man or boy, whichever he may be, at times working with us, at times looking about him at the approaches, the note, the walls, as if searching for a weak point. He did not remove his armor, as we did, for freedom to work and kept his visor closed. Suspecting him, we seized him."

"Ah, ha!" exclaimed the general. "Take him to the parapet and hang him in view of the prince who sent him."

A gibbet was erected, a ladder placed in position and the prisoner taken on to the parapet for hanging. He begged that he might offer his last adoration to his God in his own way, and when permission was given him, facing to the west, where the sun was sinking, he bowed low three times.

"He's worse than a heathen," cried the captain of the execution party. "He worships fire. Send him to hell, where he belongs."

The youth was forced to climb the ladder, the noose was put about his neck, and the ladder was kicked away. There were a few jerks and all was quiet.

The night was dark. The sentry who guarded that part of the parapet where the spy hung was obliged to pass and re-pass the gruesome object on his beat. At first he would not look at it. Then in passing he turned his eyes toward it, as though compelled by a dread fascination. There was nothing of the body to be seen within the armor except a lock of hair that hung below the helmet.

"It doth amaze me," muttered the sentry, "how long these cavaliers wear their locks. Mayhap it serves for a rope whereby Satan lures them into the burning lake."

Encouraged by the thought, he gave the corpse a poke with his pike. As it swung back toward him he thought he heard a low moan. Daring to the end of his beat, he hid behind a stone projection and could not induce himself to again walk past the body.

While he stood shivering in his corner a wind sprang up, swaying the dreary object and occasionally knocking the steel armor against the gibbet. To shut out the sound he put his fingers in his ears.

When he heard the relief coming he took up his pike and resumed his beat. There was the ghostly thing still swaying in the wind. The sentry was relieved, and his successor, a braver man, marched to and fro on his beat without fear. Once when passing it occurred to him to strike it with his pike. What was his surprise to hear it emit a hollow sound. He struck it again, with the same result. Then he put a hand under one foot and lifted it without any more exertion than would be required to lift an empty suit of armor.

"Captain of the guard," he cried, "the devil has flown away with the spy's body!"

The captain came, examined the armor and stood aghast. Then he reported the fact to the general. The general came, saw and was conquered. They were superstitious in those days, and he believed that the spy was a supernatural being who had come to find out how best the stronghold could be taken. The ghost had seen that but a handful of men defended it. Besides, it had seen a circuitous path that led to the rear, over which a force might come and fire into the works from a greater height. The general went trembling back to his quarters.

The next morning he saw the forces of the enemy drawn up prepared to climb the heights and a detachment moving toward the path leading to his rear. He ordered a white flag displayed on the battlements.

Later a party carrying a litter came up the declivity. In the litter was a girl, pale and languid. A young knight who accompanied her stated that she had been sent to receive the surrender. The general gave it, saying:

"I can fight men, but not spirits. Yesterday a mysterious stranger was observed spying on our works. He had neither the face of man nor woman, but a creature betwixt the two. We hanged him on the parapet that the prince might be deterred from sending others. In the night that which seemed to be a body vanished."

A smile came upon the girl's wan face. "General," she said, "I was this supernatural creature. I volunteered to come and get the information required for your defeat. Before the execution I bowed thrice to the west, which, by a code agreed upon, told the prince your weakness and the best route of procedure. When I was hanged my hair was loose under my helmet and protected my throat from the noose, which, too, caught in a projection of my armor. I remained unconscious till—She looked at her companion. He said:

"Seeing the body of my affianced bride hanging on the parapet, I resolved to secure it or die. A party brought ladders, by which I crossed the moat and by another climbed the battlement. As I was about to cut the body down I heard a moan. I loosened the noose, took the burden to the other side of the moat and sent a man back with the armor to hang it up, thinking to conceal the theft till we could take counsel. Our brave girl was brought back to consciousness, and the prince gave her the right to receive four surrender."

The girl who had achieved this great work and nerve herself to complete it as soon as the story was told fainted. It is one thing to do the work of a spy, another to be hanged.

NELLIE EDNA CURTIS.

Enigmatical.
"That forward Miss Flip openly advocates kissing games. Haven't she nerve?"

"Well, encouraging osculation is a thing which does require cheek."—Baltimore American.

GOT \$80,000 FROM WALKER

Detectives Add This Charge to Others They Make

AGAINST H. BLACKMUR

He Tries to Protect Woman—Declares Edna Smith, Who Is Under Arrest With Him, Is Only His Stenographer.

New York, Feb. 7.—Horace A. Blackmur, jr., who with his stenographer, Edna Smith, was held in the Tombs police court yesterday in \$2,500 bail on a technical charge of swindling, is said by the Pinkerton detective agency to have obtained by fraudulent means upward of \$80,000 from William F. Walker, the absconding treasurer of the Savings Bank of New Britain. Walker, who defaulted in three-quarters of a million dollars and disappeared nearly a year ago, is now on his way here from Texas, a prisoner, with two Pinkerton men.

Norman F. Bailey, assistant superintendent of the Pinkerton agency, who had charge of the Walker case, found in the defaulting bank treasurer's home certain papers which led him to a brokerage firm in the lower part of Wall street. At the address given, after a few days' watching, he found a man and a woman in a room in which there was no furniture but a chair without a back and an old bench. The man had a pile of letters on his knees, and as he took out check after check he handed them over to the woman.

"I recognized the man as Blackmur," said Bailey, "for I had him before, and the woman was the same old stenographer that has been with him in every case."

The woman's real name is Margaret Von Elden, according to Assistant Superintendent Bailey. "The transactions with Walker showed," said Bailey, "that this fellow had got into Walker to the extent of \$80,000. I have had him several times, but he has been able to get away on technicalities. The last time I had Blackmur was in connection with the West End Trust company of Philadelphia. He is under bond in that case. I arrested him here, but he would have slipped again if a Philadelphia man had not been on hand, and he took him to the ferry without giving him a chance on technicalities."

In the Philadelphia case, Blackmur, according to Bailey, posed as Charles E. Munro. It is charged that he called upon J. E. Richards, president of the West End Trust company, at Broad and South Penn streets, and told him he wished to open an account. He represented himself as a broker from New York who was opening a branch in the city. Richards was willing.

Munro, it is charged, deposited \$200 in cash and two checks for \$875, drawn on the Interboro bank, and bearing the name of Charles E. Walker, one of the officials of that institution.

The day following a young woman said to be the same Edna Smith or Margaret Von Elden, called at the bank and presented a check for \$250 and another for \$875. She represented herself as Munro's typewriter, and was given the money. A few days later it was found that Munro had no account at the Interboro bank, although he had paid a deposit on the room in the city building, and had not entered into occupation.

"They are the slickest pair I know of," said Assistant Superintendent Bailey, "and he always works the game to get her off that she is merely a typewriter and stenographer. His wife now is suing for divorce."

In the police court yesterday Blackmur made the same plea for his companion.

"Judge," he said, addressing Magistrate Corrigan, "why hold this girl? She is innocent, anyway. She is only a poor typewriter. Don't hold her."

"I must hold both of you in \$2,500 bail each," said the magistrate.

"She has nothing to do with it. Let her go or make the bail only \$500. You can do it."

"I can," said the magistrate, "but I won't."

Blackmur and the woman were arrested by Detective McConville and Nelson in room A. Produce Exchange building, occupied, according to the name on the door, by "A. K. Hubbard & Co."

Both were held at the instance of Edward A. Brown, a lawyer of 198 Broadway.

WALKER OVERTAKEN BY EXTRADITION PAPERS.

The Alleged Embezzler Expected in San Deigo by Next Steamer.

San Deigo, Cal., Feb. 7.—The steamer St. Denis arrived Wednesday from Ensenada and brought word that extradition papers for W. F. Walker, wanted in New Britain, Conn., for alleged embezzlement, have arrived at Ensenada from Mexico City.

It is expected that Walker will be brought here on the next steamship from Lower California.

WHEN THE KING EATS.

Formalities When Edward VII. Dines Publicly.

When his Majesty is to preside at a public dinner a variety of formalities have to be rigidly observed. In the first place the invitation—including a list of the committee, the toast list and the speakers—must be received at Buckingham Palace at least a month or six weeks ahead of the date proposed for the function. It is then submitted to the King by his private secretary, and if the date does not clash with arrangements made previously, all other details being in order, the invitation is graciously accepted.

A statement must also be sent announcing the hour at which the function is to begin and when it is expected to end. These two points are most essential, as royally and punctually the King does not care to spend more than a number of hours at any public dinner; therefore speeches and other matters have to be arranged accordingly.

After these necessary preliminaries have been satisfactorily arranged the day on which the banquet is to take place is awaited. An hour or so before the commencement of the dinner an official arrives at the banqueting hall. It is his duty to examine the plan of the table and to see that the chair of the King is suitably placed so as to be free from draughts, noise, and other disturbing influences. This official is exceedingly fastidious and his word is law. On not a few occasions he has thrown every one into a state of consternation by demanding a change in the arrangements of a dinner at the eleventh hour. The requirements of his Majesty in these and other matters, however, are now so well known that mistakes are of rare occurrence.

As soon as the seating arrangements have been "passed," the special wine which the illustrious guest is to drink arrives in charge of a royal servant. Members of the royal family always send their own wine to public dinners and, in many cases, their own special brands of cigars, etc. The wine is in the charge of a responsible servant in the employ of the royal household, whose duty it is to stand behind the chair of his master and wait upon him.

Special attention has to be paid to the menu, care being taken that the card contains an assortment of dishes for which the most important members of the royal family have a predilection. The menu is usually short and rarely exceeds four or five courses. Private servants always attend exclusively to the requirements of the royal guests.

Like most of his methods his Majesty has dining whims. He will on no account, for instance, allow two knives to lie on the table before him together. It is believed that the King puts some faith in the well-known superstition that ill-comes from the crossing of knives. Let this be as it may, at all dinners held at Buckingham Palace a clean knife is placed beside each guest with every course, and this rule must be rigidly observed at all public as well as private dinners attended by his Majesty. And his servants take special pains to see that it is so.

Dinner must be served as soon as his Majesty is seated. None save members of the royal family is expected to converse with the King until addressed by him, and a stranger must on no account attempt conversation without a formal introduction. The royal visitor is exceedingly particular on this point, and is most precise in indicating those to whom he wishes to be introduced.

No one is permitted to leave the table at a public dinner until all the members of the royal family have first arisen and retired. The King rarely smokes at public functions, but a special room is usually set aside for his Majesty's accommodation should he wish to do so.—The Bitt.

BABOON INVADERS SCHOOL AND ATTACKS LITTLE BOYS.

Victim Badly Bitten—Another Baboon Chases Children Around.

Ocean Park, Cal., Feb. 7.—Mark Howell, a thirteen-year-old pupil in the Ocean Park school, is suffering from bites in the face, back of the neck, and legs, made by a large African baboon, which escaped from its cage at the home of George B. McGuffin and broke into the lunch room of the school. The boy's wounds are serious.

Another baboon, which escaped at the same time, roared around the schoolyard and chased the frightened children, who took refuge in the schoolhouse and other buildings. The animals were attracted to the building by the lunches of the children, upon which they feasted before they were recaptured.

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WOMAN'S WORLD

A USEFUL INVENTION

That Will Be Hailed With Joy by the Cook.

In the average kitchen there are never to be found enough dry towels when the process of dishwashing is at hand. The towel that ought to be ready for



FOR DRYING TOWELS.

use is usually hanging on a rack, soaking wet. To obviate all this trouble an invention has recently been made that will be a joy to the housewife. It is nothing more than a band that fits around the boiler attached to the range. On this band are prongs placed at regular intervals on which the towels are hung. Coming in contact with the heat from the boiler dries the towel in a few minutes.

SPIRITUAL BEAUTY.

It Leaves a Whole Lump of Physical Homeliness.

While the desire for personal attractiveness is a proper one, we should remember that physical beauty is not the chief or only thing. It is a gift of God and should be cultivated by every legitimate means.

In general there are three widespread theories in regard to this notion—first, that beauty is subjective and entirely within us; second, that it is objective and that it is due to the qualities of the thing which awakens pleasure within us, and third, that it is halfway between these views and that it represents that thought which is aroused within us by the contemplation of a worthy thing. A subjective and an objective element both combine to make up the beautiful.

And this accounts for the seemingly separate tastes among different individuals, for, as is well known, the mother never has anything but a beautiful child. It is the element of appreciation and love which rules here.

Love can make us color blind. Love, which hides the deformities and smooths the wrinkles of old age, is all prevailing.

There are, broadly speaking, three conditions which tend to the establishment and maintenance of personal beauty.

First of these is good physical health. It ought to be a matter of supreme importance for women to cultivate good health. And women of the present time are wiser than those of past ages in this respect, for they recognize the value of proper outdoor exercises and take part in this accordingly.

While doing this it is just as essential to avoid the harmful activities, such as dissipation, etc., which have a counteracting effect on the constitution.

Further, you cannot too absolutely turn your back on the numberless nostrum medicines and liquors that are often the direct cause of a case of broken down health. Above all, live according to the rules of health.

A second condition of physical beauty is mental activity. A cultured and refined mind will reveal its healthful effect on the face.

Thus in many old women, where mentality no longer exists, it is not

strange that we find a countenance that is ugly and unattractive.

The third condition of beauty is character, which will sooner or later reveal itself in the human visage. Every physiognomist knows this.

The young woman who indulges in a resentful disposition will show it in her face, while a pure, Christlike character will reveal itself with a light divine. In support of this assertion numberless cases could be cited.

These three, then, are the conditions of attaining personal beauty.

A CULINARY WRINKLE.

The Art of Properly Cooking a Virginia Ham.

Select a ham, not too large, that has been cured at least two years. Remove the sacking; scrub the ham with a stiff brush in cold water till perfectly clean. Then put the ham to soak, skin side up, in enough cold water to cover it to the depth of four or five inches, leaving it to soak twelve hours, changing water once.

In the morning remove the ham from the water; wipe it thoroughly clean with a coarse, damp cloth; put it in a big ham boiler, skin side up, over a slow fire, with enough cold water to cover it several inches; add a large Spanish onion, cut in halves, a large Mexican pepper, three bay leaves, a large lemon cut in halves, three tablespoonsful of tarragon vinegar and two tablespoonsful of elder vinegar.

Cover the kettle and let the ham cook very slowly till the fat bone may be easily removed by just touching it with a fork. Let the ham get nearly cold in the water in which it was boiled; then carefully lift it out, place it in a dripping pan, remove the skin carefully, score the fat over the top in diamond shapes, sprinkle with sugar, place it in a moderate oven and let it brown over the top. Then put it where it will cool.

Do not cut the ham until the second day after it has been cooked.

Stringing Beads.

Many valuable beads are lost simply because they have been strung on silk or waxed linen threads. If you wish to have them properly strung, then get one of the thinnest catgut guitar strings and fasten them on it. They are safe, indeed, if the ends are securely fastened with the necessary gold clasps. This is the way jewelers string their valuable beads.



"Nature commands the mind to suffer with the body."

A sick person is a discomfiting associate under most circumstances. While the body suffers the mind makes mountains out of mole hills. If you have a run down, irritable, sickly friend, tell him to use

VINOL

and if Vinol does not help him we will pay back his money.

Red Cross Pharmacy, RICKERT & WELLS, Props.

And now that ourselves are old and gray We can sigh as we think it was long ago That our steps were light and our life was play— But here's to the friends who made It so.

—Punch

WHERE IS FRANCO?

Former Premier of Portugal Has Dropped Out of Sight

HE SEEKS SWITZERLAND

Conflicting Reports Concerning Him, the Statement Being Made He Has Left the Country—Deposed Dictator Fears for His Life.

London, Feb. 7.—There is much interest in the whereabouts of former Premier Franco. Some say he has fled the country by way of Madrid, but others allege that he is still in hiding in Lisbon or in southern Portugal. It is believed that if he does get free of the country he will make his way to Switzerland. It is evident, in any case, that he is in fear of his life.

A Republican newspaper of Lisbon says that Franco has transferred his entire fortune to French or Swiss banks, and that his ultimate destination is Switzerland.

The people of Lisbon are resuming their normal occupations and the life of the city is going on as it did before the assassinations. There are comparatively few emblems of mourning to be seen in the city and the fact that neither the officers nor the soldiers of the local garrisons wear crepe on their arms is commented upon by the foreigners in Lisbon.

It is related here today that when Premier Franco visited King Carlos to secure his signature to a decree of Jan. 31, which gave the cabinet unlimited powers to suppress agitation, his majesty said: "I have a presentiment that in signing this decree I am signing my own death warrant; but it is of little consequence."

Spain Won't Interfere.

Madrid, Feb. 7.—The Epoca, an official organ of the government, denies today that Spain has any intentions of interfering in the internal affairs of Portugal.

The Madrid press does not cease its attacks upon former Premier Franco, who is looked for here any day.

BRIDGE WHIST BARRED IF THIS BILL PASSES.

Also Church Fair Lotteries and All Private Betting.

Albany, Feb. 7.—Hard luck is in store for the women who give bridge whist parties or arrange church fairs with prizes, and also the gentlemen who enjoy a quiet game of poker in their homes or clubs, if a bill by Assemblyman Yale of Putnam introduced yesterday should become a law.

The bill puts this form of enjoyment in the same category as bookmaking, pool selling, and makes violation a misdemeanor with a penalty of not more than one year's imprisonment. It makes it unlawful for any person to participate in a bet or wager on any hand or game of cards or game of chance in public or private.

Aluminum Paper.

The manufacture of paper coated with aluminum has begun to assume industrial importance. Within a year the Wickel process has been successfully applied in France to the metallizing with aluminum of paper of all thicknesses, from that of cigarette paper up to that of the sheets from which postal cards are made. Aluminum paper has the advantage over tinfoil in that it contains no lead. It is suitable for enveloping all kinds of confectionery, for making paper boxes and even for wall hangings. When used as wallpaper it possesses the admirable quality of being cleanable with a wet cloth or sponge.—Youth's Companion.

A Story of Beau Nash.

Beau Nash was not entirely a butterfly, as is proved by the following anecdote: His father was a partner in a glass business at Swansea. This was little known, and the Duchess of Marlborough once twitted him with the obscurity of his birth. "Madam," replied Nash, "I seldom mention my father in company, not because I have any reason to be ashamed of him, but because he has some reason to be ashamed of me."

A GREETING.

Here's a grip of the hand, and a greeting free To all good fellows where'er they roam On the further side of the stormy sea, And another to all who rest at home.

To all good fellows whose hand my hand held firm in the days that are spent and gone: The jolliest, cheeriest, brightest band That ever the light of the day shone on.

They lived on the banks of the laggard Cam, And they took each term with a careless ease, Untroubled by the fear of a near exam.—Great Zeal! were ever such men as these?

So here's to the days of shoes and shorts, When our boats went up or our boats went down; To the chapels and halls and the grey old courts, And the life we lived in the hazy town.

And now that ourselves are old and gray We can sigh as we think it was long ago That our steps were light and our life was play— But here's to the friends who made It so.

—Punch

HEALING POWER OF PINE

If you have ever taken a walk through a pine forest, you will remember how, almost unconsciously, the head was thrown back and lungs expanded as you drew in, with long deep breaths, the pine-laden air. How invigorating it was—how healing?

Thousands of men and women suffering from lung and bronchial affections, but whose circumstances prevent them from seeking renewed health in the pine forest, can be relieved and cured in their own homes by using Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). This preparation contains all the health-giving properties of the forest trees, and will break up a cold in 24 hours and cure any cough that is curable. It is also a perfect neutralizing agent for uric acid, and affords speedy relief in cases of rheumatism, lame-back, or other affections resulting from disordered kidneys.

Put up only in 1-2-ounce vials, each securely sealed in a break-up wooden case, the genuine all-ways shows the name—Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

THE SCRAP BOOK

Novel Trio.
"Do you like ensemble music?" the city girl asked young Nathan Hobbs of Willowby, who was trying to entertain her at the church social. Nathan looked bewildered.

"I mean do you enjoy hearing several instruments played together?" asked his new acquaintance, taking condescending pity on his ignorance.

"I guess I do," said Nathan, brightening at once and speaking with enthusiasm. "Say, you just wait till you hear Etta Willis on the organ with Ed Holmes playing the harmonica and Sadie James the triangle. It's great!"

Her Promise.
She swore she'd never marry
For aught save love, and I—
I told me late and early
For even love comes hilly.

And now abroad she's married
An English millionaire
And writes, "I've kept my promise
And wed for love, so there!"

All the More Deserving.
Woman of the House—A big, strong man like you going around begging! You ought to be ashamed of yourself!

Tuford Knutt (touching his eye with a grimy handkerchief)—I am, mum. It mortifies me most to death. Folks ginerly treats me well on that account, mum.—Chicago Tribune.

Time Is Money.
Nodd—There was to be a meeting of my creditors today.
Todd—Well, wasn't there?
"No. They unanimously agreed that they couldn't afford to spend the time."—New York Life.

Valentines.
Oh, where are all the valentines With gold and silver lace, Whose roses, lilies, columbines, Oft breathe a dainty face? And whence are flown the doves, in truth, O'er breeding hearts on guard? The modern swain but sends, forsooth, A fancy postal card! —Woman's Home Companion.

Assisting Him.
Weerlus (who is telling an interminable yarn)—Well, to make a long story short—
Tired Listener—Skip the rest of it.—Chicago Tribune.

Yes, He Did.
There once lived a jolly young Mr. Who called on another man's ar.
The lights had burned out
When he started to go.
So this sprightly young Mr. Just kr. —Lippincott's.

General debility may arise from a variety of causes but weakness is always present, a tendency to perspire and fatigue easily, ringing in the ears, sometimes black spots passing before the eyes, weak back, vertigo, wakefulness caused by inability to stop thinking, and unrefreshing sleep. These conditions are simply a call for a blood tonic and builder.

Mrs. Lena May Brooks, Prairie Hall, Macon county, Ill., after several months of suffering finally found the right tonic in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:

"I suffered terribly from a general breakdown in health, was in bed for three months and after that was able to be up only part of the time. I was sick all over, being pale, weak and thin. My appetite was gone, my head ached most of the time, and often I would faint away."

"As the treatment I was taking did not help me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a few boxes, I began to get well rapidly. I am now as well and strong as ever in my life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills
See per box, six boxes, \$6.00, or all druggists.
Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.